T A CUTTING

CAMPBELL PRESS

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VOLUME 33, NUMBER 39 | CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA | TUESDAY, JUNE 3, 1930

Current Comment

Some weeks ago the Press carried in this column a suggestion as to how it might be possible to beautify the Southern Pacific "park." We expected a few letters on the subject, inasmuch as we have from time to time heard bitter condemnation of the so-called park in its present condition. The Press received a number of letters on the school situation, and while the problem of beautifying the spot of ground in question is not of equal importance, still, it merits the consideration of Campbell citizens. What do you think about it?

Saturday, shortly after noon, fire broke out in Campbell and once more the local fire department demonstrated its ability to get to the scene of the conflagration soon after the alarm was sounded. The hose was attached in short order—and then the boys had to literally force their way through the crowd that blocked their access to the blaze. Other fire departments do not work under such a handicap, and we of Campbell would do well to keep out of the way when the boys are trying to get to a fire.

Fresno's 1930 theme song, "Happy Days Are Here Again," was inspired by federal aid to the raisin industry. The grat slump suffered by grape growers the past few years was brought about by overproduction. Now there are fewer vineyards and some sort of market control. Other fruit industries may find themselves in the same boat if the present market in canned stuff persists. We have suggested to several growers that they round up all the rest of the boys who grow prunes and things and each agree to uproot every other tree. You can imagine the reception accorded our "idea."

Business seems to be picking up in some lines, however. The printing industry in the Bay Cities is reported to be coming back to near normal, and that is a good indication, as the printing industry has ever been a fair business barometer. The return to normalcy will be a slow process and will at times be so snail-like in its movements as to be almost invisible. But some morning we will wake up to the fact that business conditions are as good as they ever were, and wonder how they got there.

Even Campbell is experiencing a slight increase in some lines. Others report the hardest times in many years. In other words, people have some money which they are spending for absolute necessities, such as groceries, radios and automobiles, while purveyors of such luxuries as clothes, hardware, building materials, etc., are still waiting for better days. And that's the how of it.

Which all boils down to this: The "bundle stiff" is a lucky guy. Of course, he knows want occasionally, but not often, as it takes little to keep him going and he generally gets all the work he wants in the summer. On the other hand, the bundle stiff has no business to worry about, no bills to pay, no position to be kept up and no insurance premiums to be met; he is apparently satisfied with his calling and from the white beards we se among the fraternity of the road most of them live to a ripe old age. What's the answer?

One person out of ten thousand is murdered every year in the United States. That does not mean that your chance of not being murdered is only one in ten thousand. For the ordinary peaceable citizen the chance is nearer a million to one that he will die at the hands of a murderer. Most of the murderers' victims are themselves potential murderers. In probably half of the killings it is a question of which criminal get the drop on the other. Your only chance is to be chopped off by a crazy man—and that might happen to anybody.

That's all.

Emily Gards Piano Pupils To Recite

A group of piano pupils under Emily Pannell Gard will be heard in a recital at the Campbell community hall Tuesday, June 10, at 8 o'clock p. m. The public is cordially invited.

SEA SCOUTS LOSE BOAT WHEN FIRE DESTROYS BARN

Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock the barn at the rear of the William Carney home on North First street caught fire and was gutted before the fire department could put it out. It is believed theblaze was the result of another fire which was set to burn the grass from the back of the Congregational church lot on North Central avenue. The grass fire was thought to have been extinguished but apparently a few coals found their way into the barn where a pile of old magazines were stored.

Some of the volunteer fire fighters had left town for the week-end and some of them had not returned to their work downtown, which reduced somewhat the speed with which the boys usually get to fires. However, they got there in good time to put out the fire and prevent its spread to nearby buildings.

Stored in the shed behind the church were several articles including the 18-foot yawl belonging to the Campbell Sea Scouts. The boat was of no great value, as it had been discarded by them quite a while ago when the new boat was given them by the navy. The craft will not be missed by the scouts, although at one time it was worth about $70.

The loss of the barn and contents was small and covered by insurance.

Flying sparks caused a small fire in a cabin on the Wakeman property but that was quickly extenguished and small damage was done. A hole was also burned in the awning at Bernhardt's store.

At the time of the fire, while some of the Sea Scouts were helping put out the fire, another group of scouts were parading through the streets advertising their benefit show which will be given at the Campbell theater tonight, Tuesday and Wednesday night.

Miss Alice Strom Is Showered By Friends

Mrs. Percy Dunlap and Miss Waunetta McConnell were the charming hostesses to 12 friends at a bridge tea and miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Alice Strom Saturday afternoon at the Dunlap home on Alice avenue.

The gifts were brought to Miss Strom in a decorated basket which was pulled into the room by Robert, small son of Mrs. Dunlap. The youngster was astride a "kiddie-car" and the basket was attached to it by a ribbon.

The afternoon was spent at bridge, two tables being in play all the time. A novel idea was resorted to to make the game more interesting. After the first hand was dealt and bids made, the hands were passed to the player on the left and the bidder played her hand on her original bid. Naturally the bidder usually went set. A number of other novelties were tried during the course of the afternoon. Mrs. Ruth Eddlemon received first prize and Miss Rowena Farman second.

The invited guests were Mesdames S. M. King, G. C. Eddlemon, Maude Lent, O. G. McConnell, Oluf Strom, David Strom, Vivian Chubb, and the Misses Rowena Farman, Anita Strom, Anna Hagelin, Dorothy Collins and the guest of honor, Alice Strom.

Miss Strom is to be married to Harold Selvy Sunday, June 15, at the Del Monte chapel of the St. John's church at 4 o'clock. A reception is to be held at the new home of the bride-to-be after the wedding. Following the reception the young people will leave on a two weks' honeymoon.

Baccalaureate Sermon Scheduled For Sunday Evening, 7:30 O'clock

In addition to the regular Sunday morning services at the local Congregational church, there will occur in the evening a special service to mark the baccalaureate sermon which will be preached by the Rev. J. H. Bennett for the 1930 graduating class of the Campbell Union High school.

And She's Out of Reach — By Albert T. Reid

MAD DOG!!!
WELL, JEE-ROO-SLEM! — AGNES,— HE WONT BITE YOU.— COME ON DOWN — YOU DONT KNOW WHAT A SHOW YOU'RE MAKIN!
U.S. CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
FEDERAL BANK ACT — PERMITS PYRAMIDING LOANS TO BUSINESS
SINGIN' IN THE RAIN
FARM FIGURES (IN RED INK)
TARIFF FOR BUSINESS
HELP FOR LABOR
PLANS FOR FARM RELIEF
Albert T. Reid
AUTOCASTER

LOS GATONS FORM GLIDER CLUB, WILL NEED 20 MEMBERS

A glider club with ten charter members working to secure ten more members has been started in Los Gatos. William Pittman is chairman and L. S. Black is the secretary.

A field near Lone Hill has been secured by the club as the scene of its operations, and they will start with a primary glider, the cost of which will be approximately $400.

After members have bcome familiar with the glider type they will take up soaring in a ship which they intend to construct themselves under the supervision of Fred Crisp, one time employe in an airplane factory.

Ralph Hyde Dameges Car When Crowded On Los Gatos Road

When returning from Los Gatos Last evening, Ralph Hyde, local insurance man, was forced off the road when passing a car on the hill west of Vasona Junction. Mr. Hyde's car struck a hole, a culvert and finally a telephone pole, doing considerable damage to the car, but Mr. Hyde escaped injury.

C. E. Will Hold Food Sale At Gilson's Sat.

The intermediate Christian Endeavor groups of the Congregational church will hold a food sale at Gilson's meat market this Saturday, June 7, beginning at 9 o'clock a. m. This sale is put on to help raise their quota of the church benevolence fund.

The Moreland Goodwill club will have its annual picnic at Congress Springs Wednesday afternoon.

Bishop Attacked

Rev. James Cannon, Jr., Methodist Bishop of Virginia, whose activities as a "dry" lobbyist are under scrutiny by church and Congressional authorities.

CAMPBELL NINE WINS 5 TO 4 OVER MADRONE

One of the most thrilling games of baseball to be played this season was the game Sunday between the Campbell club and the Madrone team at Madrone. All through the game until the eighth inning Madrone led Campbell 3 to 2. In the eighth Campbell made three runs and it looked as though Madrone would tie the score but Campbell held them down in the last inning.

Clark pitched for Campbell with Stanley on the other end of the battery.

Campbell	AB	R	H
L. Frank, ss	5	1	1
Bone, sb	4	2	2
Stanley, c	4	1	1
G. Frank, 3b	4	0	0
Preston, 1b	4	0	2
P. Frank, cf	3	1	0
Clark, p	3	0	0
Kennedy, rf	4	0	0
V. Frank, lf	4	0	2
Totals	35	5	8

Madrone	AB	R	H
Garcia, rf	5	0	0
E. Skillicorn, 3b	5	0	1
Rowan 1b	3	0	2
A. Skillicorn, 2b	4	1	0
Angelino, lf	3	1	1
Puppo, cf	4	1	2
Higgins, ss,	4	1	1
Dauberg, c	4	1	0
Payne, p	3	0	0
Totals	35	4	8

Summary: Struck out—By Payne 6, Clark 7. Bases on balls — Off Payne, none, Clark, 2. Three base hits—Angelino, Puppo, Higgins, Preston. Two-base hits—Preston. Umpires—Johnson and Sebben.

Mrs. Rose Hanger Hostess To Punditas In Last Meet of Year

The last regular meeting of the Pundita Circle for this season was held at the home of Mrs. Rose Hanger last Wednesday afternoon.

New officers were elected for the ensuing year at this meeting. Mrs. G. W. Page was elected president; rMs. D. H. Cramer, vice presidnet; Mrs. W. H. Stray, secretary; Mrs. W. H. Stray, secretary; Mrs. W. E. Vaughn, treasurer, and Mrs. L. J. Carboni, parliamentarian.

A program had been arranged for the afternoon including several piano selections by Mrs. A. C. Anderson. Wednesday, June 4, the Circle will hold a picnic at the L. J. Carboni hime.

Mrs. B. O. Curry and Mrs. A. C. Anderson assisted the hostess.

GRANGE HEARS OF WORK TO BEAUTIFY CAMPBELL AVE'NUE

S. N. Hedegard, worthy master, presided at the regular meeting of the Orchard City Grange last Tuesday evening at the I. O. O. F. hall in Campbell.

A lengthy business session was held and many important issues were discussed. A resolution relating to the San Francisco harbor board and the Mission Rock, in which the claim was made that the food producers of the state were not getting a square deal, and asking that an agriculturalist be appointd to the commission, was unanimously adopted.

W. R. Coupland reported for the farm and orchard committee stating the the mites on the prune trees are well under control in this district, but that the pear blight should be taken care of as quickly as possible as it has quite a start in this section.

B. Tolle reported on the movement which is being made to beautify Campbell avenue by planting trees, flowers, and shrubbery from Johnson avenue to Los Gatos road.

A reception in honor of Annie Gerrells, deputy state master, to be held at Mt. View Saturday evening, June 7, was announced.

June 6 the ladies of the Grange auxiliary will give a card party and the Grange annual picnic will be held Saturday, June 21, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Hobson.

During the lecture hour an open discussion of several projects was enjoyed, including the erection of a hall for the Orchard City Grange.

Minnesota Society Will Picnic At Alum Rock Park Saturday, June 7

The annual picnic of the Minnesota State society will be held under the big trees near the pavilion in Alum Rock park Saturday, June 7. All former Minnesotans are invited. Bring dishes and well-filled baskets. Coffee, cream, ice cream, sugar and lemonade will be furnished by the committee in charge of arrangements.

Congregational Guild At Mrs. Farnham's

The summer division of the Congregational church guild will meet Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. M. H. Farnham on Rincon avenue. Members of this division are asked to be present as the last of th work on this section is to be completed ta this time.

HELEN KALAS TO HAVE STAR PART IN 1930 PAGEANT

Helen Kalas of Campbell who played Princess Suey Sing Fah, the heroine of "The Magic Lamp," 1929 Los Gatos pageant, has again been sought for the pageant stellar role this year.

Jan Kalas, Campbell's distinguished composer and cellist, inspired by his daughter's gypsy role, has written a theme song for "Gypsy Knight," the 1930 pageant which is to be given June 20 and 21 in the beautiful outdoor theater. Miss Kalas has written the words for her father's composition which he calls "Gypsy Knight" after the pageant title. Charles Hayward, Los Gatos high school orchestra leader and musical director of the pageant, declares this theme song to be a most important contribution toward the success of the pageant.

Henry Crall f Los Gatos, author and leading man of "Tahsilda," 1928 pageant, will play opposite Miss Kalas. They will be supported by a cast of 300 players, including the large singing and dancing groups now in rehearsal. An unusually beautiful extravaganza is generally anticipated.

Ruth Comfort Mitchell, popular novelist and Los Gatos resident, supervised the script.

A PROTEST

In spite of the statement of the Press that our town of Campbell has no laws, it has ideals. The founders and first settlers of the town had decided ideals, and as the town is not incorporated, they take the place of laws to a certain extent. I had occasion to ride past the high school Sunday afternoon; the avenue was crowded with cars—one could just get through—and our high school grounds were full of people with no ideals. I realized anew how much we need an athletic field away from the main street, and apart from our high school, which has always been a maker of ideals, so that it shall not be contaminated.

If our town is to continue to prosper, we must keep our ideals., and our influences must tend to the upbuilding of our citizens. As an idealist I protest against the present position of our amusement grounds.

—Mrs. Ellen R. Smith.

Woman's Club Holds Annual Picnic; Last Meeting Till Fall

The Country Woman's club closed a very successful year Monday with the annual picnic which was held at Los Gatos Memorial park.

Following a sumptuous dinner, a brief business meeting was held, presided over by the new president, Mrs. M. E. Purmort.

The programs for the 1930-1931 club year were distributed by the chairman of the program committee, who explained the general plan of the coming year's work, which promises to be interesting, profitable and entertaining.

The first meeting this fall is slated for Sept. 15, when a reception and guest day will be in order.

Luncheon Wednesday For Miss M. Pardee

A luncheon was given Wednesday by Mrs. J. J. Pardee in honor of her daughter, Margaret, who is to be married soon. The rooms had been decorated for the occasion, and the luncheon was altogether a delightful affair.

In the afternoon the guests participated in a quilting bee, the finished articles being for Miss Pardee.

Present were Mesdames George Medlock, B. O. Curry, H. Thaysen, M. E. Purmort, L. J. Carboni, Geo. Burrow, M. E. Mumma, R. Y. Maxon and the Misses Helah Laird, Myrtle Curry and Margaret Pardee.

Dr. Emily Well of Los Angeles is visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cutting.

Zoo Animals — A Story for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"IT WAS a shame the way those peacocks were getting all the attention. You see, the giraffe arranged this joke," the deer said.

"Yes, he arranged the joke," another deer agreed, and the giraffe grinned. "At least, he planned most of it, and saw that it would happen as he had planned."

"Oh, look," the children were shouting to each other, "the giraffe's neck is just as green as green can be.

"It's not all green, but there are green streaks in it, lots and lots of them.

"What a very queer giraffe."

"And look," another child said "there is a deer with bright green patches all over him.

"How funny he looks. How very, very funny. I have never seen such a funny giraffe and such a funny deer."

And the members of the giraffe family and the members of the deer family laughed at each other as though to say they thought it was a very good joke, too.

"All the people are looking at us," the deer said.

The giraffe nodded with his long neck.

"You were very bright to have thought of it," the deer continued, "and we are glad we followed your example."

"No one has been near the peacocks for ever so long," said another deer.

"Not a soul," said the first one. "They're all looking at us. They're as puzzled as they can be."

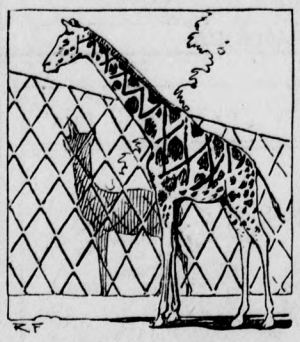
"Great!" they all shouted.

"The peacocks certainly were lovely today with their beautiful colors," one child said, "but this giraffe and this deer are the most interesting looking animals I have ever seen."

"I wonder where their home was before they came here," another child said.

Pretty soon the keeper came along to give the animals their supper.

"Well, did I ever," he said, as he saw the crowd around the yards oc-



All Over His Long Neck.

cupied by the giraffe and Arabian deer.

"What have these animals been doing?"

And then he knew what had happened.

They had gone over near a fence where they had seldom wandered, and which had just been painted with fresh green paint, and the giraffe had bent down so that it got all over his long neck.

They had made every one come and look at them—and the peacocks had before been receiving all the attention and all the callers.

Oh, they thought it was such a good joke, such a very, very, very good joke.

They were delighted with their joke.

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Ethiopian Language

The ancient Ethiopians spoke a language known as Ethiopic, also called lesana Ge'ez (the tongue of Ge'ez). It is closely allied with the languages of southern Arabia and represents the southwestern branch of the southern division of the Sem languages.

Carbon Paper Old Idea

Carbon paper consists of tissue of varying weight coated with a color, generally carbon, and some waxy medium. It has been known and in use for a considerable period. It is mentioned in the Mechanics Magazine in England as early as 1824.

Dainty Dishes

By NELLIE MAXWELL

IF THERE is part of a sponge cake left, use it cut into small pieces, placed in sherbet glasses with sections of orange or sliced peaches. Pour over the cake and fruit a soft custard that has been chilled. Top with a spoonful of whipped cream and garnish with a cherry if it is for a special occasion.

Baked Caramel Custard.—There are few people who do not enjoy a good custard, baked, boiled or served as floating island. Take one quart of milk, five eggs, one-half cupful of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of caramel sirup, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Heat the milk, add sugar and caramel, add the lightly beaten eggs and vanilla and pour into custard cups set into hot water. Bake until the center is firm enough to leave a knife clean when thrust into the custard. To make the sirup put sugar into a smooth frying pan, melt and stir until liquid, add boiling water and stir until dissolved. This sirup may be bottled and kept for some time, to use for flavoring.

Pineapple Custard.—Heat one quart of milk, one-half cupful of sugar and pour over four well beaten eggs very slowly. Cook in a double boiler until the custard coats the spoon. Remove from the fire and cool. Add two cupfuls of pineapple cut into small pieces, flavor with vanilla and serve.

Chocolate Pudding.—Mix six tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with one-half cupful of sugar, add one quart of rich milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and cook in a double boiler until the starch is well cooked—at least 20 minutes. Beat one egg until light, pour the hot pudding slowly into it and beat well again. Add one teaspoonful of vanilla and pour into wet molds.

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FOR GARDEN PARTY AND EVENING

THAT daring and novel are the new short wraps, they must be seen to be appreciated, for mere words fail of description. It is difficult to adjust all at once to the idea of wearing little nipped-in-at-the-waist jackets which are amusingly reminiscent of the old-fashioned basques which flourished during the Civil war period, but they are actually at this very moment in fashion. The surprising part is, one is as apt to see these quaint jackets jauntily topping sports costumes as to see them posing with confidence over dinner gowns. All Paris is talking about these short basquelike wraps, many are made of velveteen.

However, not all short wraps are so extreme, although it must be confessed that even the most conservative of them possess a certain element of novelty. Some, per example, are only hip length, likewise sleeveless, but with a cape to cover the arms and shoulders. Other types indulge in voluminous shirred sleeves with perhaps a scarf neckline, all of them of abbreviated length regardless of how they are otherwise styled.

Materials for the new short wraps are as interesting as the silhouettes of these little novelties. First in importance comes transparent velvet in all colors and black for these wraps which are worn so winsomely over sheer print frocks and other summery gowns. Crepe satin is also a popular fabric as is also taffeta and even lace, is accepted as a likeable medium.

In the picture Joan Marsh, one of the younger set in filmdom, demonstrates the proper way to wear one of the newer wraps if one would appear at her slenderest. This graceful, dolmanlike wrap is made of golden yellow crepe satin and it is posed over a gown of pale gold tulle.

And have you heard about the semi-sheer sleeveless coats which are the newest thing in the way of wraps to wear with afternoon frocks? The lack of sleeves is made up for in the presence of capes; these stunning coats are mostly three-quarter length and they are made of such "semi-sheers" as crepe Elizabeth or a heavy quality of georgette. They are mostly in black or navy, very practical to wear over one's flowery frock going to and from bridge party or afternoon tea.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

PRETTY FLOWER-GIRL FROCKS

WHEN it comes to a sense of importance, the bride is quite secondary in the mind of the wee tots whose happy mission it is to strew flowers along the pathway which leads to the altar. Wherefore it behooves fashionists to frock these young things at their prettiest, seeing that they are, at least in their opinion, the chief attraction in the wedding procession.

As to whether the little flower maiden be simply frocked or quite elaborately gowned depends upon the formality of the occasion and the wishes of the bride. Two distinctive types are pictured. The little girl with the basket of flowers is wearing a French handmade dress, its exquisite texture and its artful embroidery achieving distinguished simplicity. The designer chooses batiste in a superior quality for the making of this dainty frock, the decorative bouquets worked on the yoke and the scalloped hemline displaying marvelous handstitchery.

The winsomely frocked child to the left wears a rather unusual dress, a type tuned to the colorfulness of a festive occasion. Yards and yards of pale pink net footing were consumed in its making, the same sewed to a foundational slip of fine net. The broad sash of pale blue ribbon makes this little flower girl look like a lovely french doll. Of course any chosen color scheme could be carried out, for the footing is obtainable in such delectable tints as orchid, maize or light blue, or the net ruffling would be equally as charming in all-white, with sash of gay hue.

An adorable frock for the small flower girl emanating from the atelier of a Paris artist specializing in juvenile fashions reverts to the quaint empire silhouette. It has the very long full skirt with two tiny ruffles of the material spaced about the hemline which touches the ground all around. The waistline is raised to almost under the arms, with tiny puffs for the sleeves. There are loops and streamers of French blue velvet ribbon which contrasts artistically with the pink stain which fashions the frock. The wee maid carries a prim befrilled round bouquet.

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Vibrations of Wings

The fly's wing vibrates 330 times per second; the bee's wing 190 times per second; the moth's wing 72 times per second; the dragon fly's wing vibrates 28 times per second.

Indian Runners' Endurance

The famous endurance runners of the Tarahumara Indian tribe in Mexico have been known to cover 90 miles at a stretch over difficult country.

NEW MEDICINE CABINET SIZE

THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE

50¢

NON HABIT-FORMING

Effective in Milder Doses
Insist on the Genuine

Feen-a-mint
FOR CONSTIPATION

BE YOUR OWN BOSS

Learn Hoffman and Prosperity pressing, hat blocking, spotting and busheling. Write for free literature.
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BOILS
AND CARBUNCLES FLY AWAY

Nothing like this specialist's salve, Carboil. Instantly stops pain. Heals overnight. Get Carboil from druggist. End trouble in 24 hours. Amazing! Quickest relief ever known.

Might Be a Chance for Him

Tramp—I've had nothing to eat for a week.

Circus Owner—A whole week! How much longer can you hold out?—Stray Stories.

A Household Remedy
For External Use Only
Hanford's
Balsam of Myrrh
Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

Reason to Be Annoyed

"I suppose the boss was annoyed when you told him I was leaving next week?"

"Yes, he thought it was this week."—Border Cities Star.

Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Connable process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 578 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials.

Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee.

Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All poultry supply, drug, and seed Stores—75c. Large size (four times as much) $2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

K-R-O
KILLS-RATS-ONLY

Balm to His Hurt Feelings

The Weekly Short Story—By JANE OSBORN

DOCTOR HUFF was a tall angular spinster who might, at fifty, have been a really good-looking woman had she not spent so many hours of her days in the acid-laden atmosphere of the chemistry laboratory. As head of her department in Wington college for women she was much more interested in the least test-tube or retort in her laboratory than in the most promising of students.

John Maxwell, Ph. D., was likewise entitled to the cognomen of "Doctor" or "Professor," but he assured you he preferred being called "Mr." He reigned over the botany laboratory which with the chemistry laboratory occupied the top floor of the science building of Wington college. The specimens in his laboratory, the tiny shoots and sprouting seeds that flourished under his genial care, interested him immensely, but not so much as the young women who, year after year, came to listen to his lectures.

Sometimes there was an especially winsome girl among them. There was usually one in each new class of sophomores who took his course as one of their prescribed second-year subjects. This year it was Miss Allen—Betty Allen, and because her name began with an A and the students sat in alphabetical order she sat before him in the first row. He sometimes wished her name had been Wilson and she had sat somewhere toward the back of the room. Three days a week he saw her there in class and was vividly conscious of her charming young personality for the entire hour. He had talked to Betty once—they had been put of a group of which Doctor Huff was a member that had quite accidentally been drawn together in one end of the college reception room at a tea given by the faculty to the student body.

Casting about for something to talk about they spoke of roses—there were some lovely pink roses on one of the tea tables. It seemed to be a subject of common interest. Betty said that in the garden of her home there were some lovely Diana roses, a variety with which her father's gardener had had remarkable success. Doctor Huff remarked that if she ever had a rose garden of her own—adding to herself that she prayed heaven that time would never come—it would be filled with no other variety of rose. She liked them because in spite of cultivation they had so many thorns.

Then came the winter with the charming Betty to distract him for three days a week. Doctor Huff became more and more saturated with the acid atmosphere of her laboratory. Betty Allen, who was taking a course in chemistry as a sophomore elective, sat in a front seat in Doctor Huff's lecture room, too, but Doctor Huff seldom saw her—or anyone else—since her gaze as she lectured was always fixed.

Then came the last weeks of May, days that brought a restless yearning into the veins of John Maxwell, and then one day when he entered his office he saw on his desk a vase containing a glorious bunch of roses—Diana roses, he saw on second sight. The fragrance of them almost unnerved him; it brought so vividly before him the thought and image of the charming Betty Allen. He could see on close examination that these were no ordinary specimens, either—they were the result of expert floriculture. Of course they came from Betty Allen's gardens.

Three weeks passed and every two or three days there was a fresh bunch of the roses. John Maxwell had decided to wait until college had closed and examinations were over and then see Betty alone and tell her the state of his heart.

Then one day there was a note beneath the roses on his desk.

"Dear Doctor Maxwell," it ran:

"This is the tenth time I have been forced to return your roses. I thought you would take the hint the first time. In the first place I have made it a practice never to accept the attentions of any of my associates here in college; in the second place leaving them anonymously seems a very underhanded thing to do, and in the third place I am subject to rose cold, and while I like to look at Diana roses I do not like to smell them.

Yours truly,
Mabel Huff."

By a fortunate coincidence Betty Allen appeared shyly on the threshold of John's private office just at this juncture. He had hardly been able to figure out just what Doctor Huff had meant when Betty cried:

"Those are the roses I left on Doctor Huff's desk! I have been leaving them every day or so, because she said they were her favorites, and she never even said thank you. Did she give them to you?"

"Yes," said John Maxwell, unwilling to show the ridiculous letter even to Betty. "She says they give her rose cold. She knows how I love these roses, but she doesn't know how much I love you—"

Betty blushed and with eyes cast down, took the hands that John stretched out to her. "I've been rather foolish about you all year, she said. "And I would much rather have brought you the roses—only I thought it would have been silly."

And even now Dr. Mabel Huff thinks that John Maxwell took Betty Allen as a balm to his wounded heart.

(Copyright.)

MILL WORKER BENEFITED

Picked Up After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Towanda, Pa.—"I was working in a silk mill and got so tired and rundown that I weighed only 89 pounds. I was not well enough to do my work. As soon as I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to pick up. After being married for thirteen years, I had a baby boy and the next year I had another boy who now weighs 37 pounds and is healthy as a bear. The Vegetable Compound has helped me in a dozen ways and I hope others will try it too." —Mrs. C. B. Johnson, Webb Street, R. D. #6, Towanda, Pennsylvania.

Find Indian "Apartments"

A canopied-entrance apartment house with a broad veranda built by a prehistoric race of Americans has been found by Smithsonian institution scientists in Yazoo county, Mississippi. H. B. Collins, curator of ethnology at the Smithsonian, says it is the first house floor plan of the American Indian ever discovered in the Southeast. Pieces of pottery found in the ruins indicate that the inhabitants of the place had reached a considerable degree of culture.—Pathfinder Magazine.

SUCH IS LIFE— True Words Are These — By Charles Sughroe

NOW I HOPE YOU DONT HOLD ANY ILL FEELINGS TOWARD YOUR FATHER FOR THAT PADDLING YESTERDAY?
OH, NO SIR
AND YOU REALIZE THAT I HAVE A RIGHT TO CHASTISE YOU=DO YOU KNOW WHY?
SURE! YOURE BIGGER
NO! NO! I DO IT TO MAKE A GOOD BOY OF YOU "SPARE THE ROD AND SPOIL THE CHILD," SAID THE WISE KING SOLOMON
YES, AFTER HE GOT SO OLD HIS DADDIE COULDNT SPANK HIM
THERE GOES A FUTURE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
PINK
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Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
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The Mazaroff Mystery

by J.S. Fletcher

WNU SERVICE

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WHAT WENT BEFORE

Mervyn Holt is engaged by a man calling himself Mazaroff as a traveling companion. After a short tour they put up at Woodcock inn, on Marrasdale moor. They meet, casually, Mrs. Elphinstone and Sheila Merchison. Mazaroff informs Holt that they are his wife and daughter and that his real name is Merchison. That night Mazaroff fails to return to the inn. Holt meets Sheila and tells her of Mazaroff's disappearance. They go to her cousin's (Verner Courthope) shooting box, hoping to hear word of Mazaroff. They meet Mr Armintrade and Doctor Eccleshare. Police Sergeant Manners and a reporter, Bownas, question Holt. Mazaroff's murdered body is found. Crole, Mazaroff's lawyer, and Maythorne, private detective, arrive. Valuable diamonds that Mazaroff usually carried are missing. A gun, stolen from Musgrave, is found at the scene of the murder. Evidence at the inquest proves "Mazaroff" was Merchison. Herman Kloop, close friend of Mazaroff, says the latter had two remarkable diamonds, which he had offered to sell to Lord and Lady Loeke.

CHAPTER V—Continued

—8—

We followed Sir Samuel out of the cold grandeur of our first haven into the less formal and more comfortable harbor of another and smaller room, where we found Lady Loeke. She was as rotund as her husband; her dress was of the latest fashion, and she had many rings on her fingers, and it struck me that she was somewhat sharper of intellect than Sir Samuel, not quite so open, and infinitely more watchful.

"Of course I knew we should have inquiries made here," she observed, in a slightly affected tone. "I said so, this morning, to Sir Samuel."

"As I've just told 'em," said Sir Samuel. "Though, to be sure, I've no idea as yet as to how they got here. Nobody knows about our transactions with Mazaroff outside ourselves—so far as I know. Of course, Mazaroff may have talked. But now—how did you come to hear of us?"

"My dear Sir Samuel," replied Crole, solemnly, "there are mysteries within mysteries! A man of your position, and your knowledge of the world will understand me when I say that is a big thing. You've already read a good deal about it—now, to be brief, what can you tell us?"

Sir Samuel settled himself in a chair.

"Well," he said, with a glance at Lady Loeke. "This Mr. Mazaroff called here one day—just as you've done—and introduced himself as a man that had had big dealings in diamonds and the like in South Africa. He'd heard, as he told us, of Lady Loeke as a likely purchaser of something exceptional in diamonds, and he'd thought she'd like to see a particularly fine bit of property that he'd got in that line o' goods. Then he told me it was a pair of very fine and rare blue diamonds, and he produced one."

"Only one?" inquired Maythorne.

"Only one. The other," continued Sir Samuel, "he said was in the possession of his agent, a Mr. Armintrade, of Courthope's bank, who was just then away holiday making in Northumberland. He said he should be seeing Mr. Armintrade very soon, and he would get the fellow diamond from him—"

"Unless!" interrupted Lady Loeke. "There was an 'unless' about it."

"So there was," admitted Sir Samuel. "Yes, unless Armintrade had got a definite offer from some other customer—Armintrade, he said, had the first blue diamond in his possession for some months, and might have found an advantageous customer for the pair."

"Then you didn't buy?" asked Maythorne.

"No—we didn't buy," replied Sir Samuel. "What we did was this—I telephoned to my regular jeweler, Frobenius, and got him to come here and examine the diamond that Mazaroff had with him. They agreed that a reasonable price for such a pair of blue diamonds would be a hundred and sixty thousand pounds. After Frobenius had gone, Mazaroff and I came to this agreement—if his agent, Armintrade, hadn't got a better offer, or made some arrangement to which they were committed, Mazaroff was to get the second blue diamond from Armintrade, and, on his return to London, show me and her ladyship the pair. If then we decided to buy, we were to have the pair at the price I've just mentioned to you. And, of course, that's where it ended. We've never seen the diamond since."

"Did you ever see Mazaroff after that first call?" asked Maythorne.

"Oh, yes, we did!" answered Sir Samuel readily enough. "He was a very friendly, sociable, pleasant sort of man, and we asked him to come and dine with us."

"Had you any other guests, Sir Samuel?" Maythorne asked.

"No, we hadn't that night," replied Sir Samuel. "Leastwise, there was her ladyship's nephew, young Jim Mallison—but we didn't reckon him a guest. Nobody else."

"And you never saw him again after that?" asked Maythorne. "Never met him anywhere about London?"

"No—never saw nor heard of him again," replied Sir Samuel. "Until we saw all this in the papers."

"Your nephew, Mr. James Mallison, I think you said," remarked Maythorne. "Did you hear him mention seeing Mazaroff in town—after that dinner?"

Sir Samuel looked at his wife.

"I never heard Jim mention that," he answered. "To be sure Jim knocks about a good deal in fashionable places, and so on—he's away just now or he could tell you himself. But I never heard him speak of meeting Mazaroff again—did you, Maria?"

"No—I never heard him say anything of that," replied Lady Loeke.

We had a little more conversation with this worthy couple, and they left them. I was anxious to get out of the house: I had an announcement to make which I could not make before them.

"I say!" I exclaimed, seizing my companion's elbow. "You remember that—this morning—I spoke of seeing Mazaroff in conversation with a man who was a stranger to me, but whom Mazaroff evidently knew? Well—there's a photograph of that man—the very man!—on Lady Loeke's mantelpiece!"

The two men stopped, staring at me—Crole with an ordinary glare of surprise, but Maythorne with a sudden flash of the eye and an alertness that I had never noticed before in him: it was as if my remark had acted as an illumination.

"That's the man I saw talking to Mazaroff at Huntingdon and again at York," I asserted. "I recognized the photograph instantly."

"The probability is that that's the nephew we heard about—Mallison," said Maythorne. "Let's see, he was referred to as Lady Loeke's nephew and Sir Samuel spoke of him as knowing his way about town pretty well. Now, then, where are we? Mallison, according to what we've just heard, met Mazaroff at Loeke's house. Mallison heard about, and saw, one of the blue diamonds. If the photograph is that of Mallison, as you assert, Holt, Mallison is the man to whom you saw Mazaroff talking first at Huntingdon and then at York. So—does Mallison know anything about this affair? That's to find out—when we can come across Mallison."

He paused for a moment in the middle of the sidewalk, hands plunged in his trousers pocket, eyes staring at the pavement. Suddenly he looked up, signaled to a passing taxicab, and motioned us to follow him into it.

"Come to my office," he said. "I've a chap there—my confidential

"Unless!" Interrupted Lady Loeke "There Was an 'Unless' About It."

clerk—who possesses one of the sharpest brains and most retentive memories in Europe. He'll know."

Maythorne's office was in Conduit street, so we were there in a few minutes. At each end of the room we entered stood a table-desk; at that at the further end sat, when we walked in, a young man who would have attracted my attention wherever I had met him. He was a smallish-sized chap, and his thinnish person was arrayed in a tweed suit of very large checks; he wore a hunting stock instead of an ordinary collar, and its folds were gathered together by a gold horseshoe pin; he might, indeed, have been a head stable boy, as far as this sort of thing went. But he had the sharpest and queerest pair of blue eyes I have ever seen; the most inquisitive nose, and the straightest line of lip above the squarest and most obstinate of chins — and yet these things were not severally or collectively, the most remarkable of his features. The thing that one's eye went to first was the fellow's red hair—absolutely, genuinely red, a veritable flame of color. I don't know what Crole thought of him—he had doubtless seen him before, perhaps often—but my own mind immediately crystalized its impressions into a word at sight of the vivid poll, the sharp nose, the general aspect of ready watchfulness: Ferret!

"Cottingley!" Maythorne said, going straight to the subject without preface. "Do we know the name Mallison?"

I saw a swift flash of light in the red-headed one's queer eyes—it was as if a lamp had suddenly been lighted somewhere behind them.

"We do! Mallison, James Mallison."

The creature's voice was as odd as his appearance. It was a sort of subdued falsetto—piping. Maythorne nodded.

"I thought you'd remember, Cottingley. In what connection, now?"

"Welminster square affair. No direct connection—with him. One of our clients was in it, though. Mallison—his name was in the list. Memorized it. James Mallison—no occupation. Address — Park Lane. Lady Locke's nephew—that's who Mallison is."

"And that Welminster square affair, Cottingley? Gambling business wasn't it?"

"Police raid in a private gambling house in Welminster square. About three or four months ago. Thirty or forty arrests. Mallison was one of the men on the premises. If you remember, one of our clients was there—came to you in a blue funk. Nothing! Like the scrapbook?"

Maythorne nodded his head and held out a hand, and the clerk, turning to a big table that stood in the center of the room, took up a solidly bound volume which proved to contain newspaper cuttings, and with almost uncanny celerity found a page and handed the book over. Maythorne glanced at the extract, and then twisted the volume toward Crole and me.

"There you are," he said. "James Mallison, no occupation, Park lane—which seems to argue that Mr Mallison lives with his aunt and his uncle-in-law. But perhaps Cottingley knows? Cottingley knows a lot! Do you know anything about Mallison, Cottingley?"

"Very little! Young man about town. A bit—foppish. Sporty—in a way. Lives with Sir Samuel and Lady Loeke. They say this Mallison will come in for Sir Samuel's money."

"And that's all you know, Cottingley?"

"All!"

Maythorne threw the scrapbook on the table.

"Well, that's that!" he said. "We know a bit more now about Mallison. Doubtless he's the man Mazaroff spoke to at Huntingdon and at York. Now, there's nothing much in that, but it seems that Mallison was going north. And what I'd like to know is this—did he and Mazaroff ever meet again? What we want to get at is the relationship of Mazaroff's murder to the fact that Mazaroff had Blue Diamond Number Two on him when he was murdered. How many people know that he had? Well, from all we can make out, here was a man—Mallison—who certainly knew it. Mallison had seen the big diamond—Number Two—in Mazaroff's possession. Probably, when they encountered at Huntingdon and at York, the blue diamond deal with Sir Samuel Loeke was the subject of their conversation. We'll have to get and talk with Mallison, certainly. And—Armintrade? That man has got to be seen, too—he knows more than he's told; in fact, he's told nothing. And in the meantime, he must be carefully watched. Holt!—is that man you left at the Woodcock, the chauffeur, Webster, a man of good intelligence?"

"Webster's a sharp, clever chap," I answered. "Smart—trusty."

"Give me some telegraph forms, Cottingley," said Maythorne. "Holt, I'm going to send Webster a wire in your name, telling him of certain things I want him to do there as regards keeping an eye on High Cap lodge. We shall have to go back there, I expect, but it mayn't be tomorrow. As for tomorrow will you two come here at ten o'clock in the morning?"

Crole and I went away, leaving Maythorne concocting his telegram to Webster.

I bought the evening newspapers and went off to Jermyn street, resolved on going to bed at exactly nine o'clock. I should have kept my resolution if, just as I was about to make the definite move bedward, Maythorne had not turned up.

"I've seen Sir Samuel Loeke, again, Holt," he said. "I've found out a certain fact that may or may not be relevant. About this chap Mallison, of course."

"Yes?" I said.

"Mallison," continued Maythorne, "went up north just about the time you and Mazaroff did. Old Loeke wants to rent a shooting next year—grouse moor, you know—and he thought it would be a good notion if Mallison went and inspected some shootings while guns were actually at work. From what he told me, I'm pretty dead certain that Mallison was in the immediate neighborhood of Marrasdale at the very time you and Mazaroff reached the Woodcock inn. Eh?"

I saw that he expected me to make some comment. I had no comment to make; all I could say was that I had never seen anything of Mallison in these regions. He smiled:

"Why, no!" he answered. "Of course you didn't—or, I might say, wouldn't, if—but still, that's all in the clouds. Yet—Mallison was certainly there or thereabouts."

"I wonder if we shall ever find out all about it!" I said.

He gave me a queer, knowing look.

"We shall find out all about it, Holt," he replied. "And—when we do, there'll be a fine surprise! Look here! Do you remember that when we were at Reiver's den I picked up something close by where Mazaroff's body was found? You do? Well, now—"

He broke off short. Somebody was knocking, gently but persistently, at my outer door. I walked out of the room, across the little hall, and opened the door—to stand back amazed.

Sheila stood there—alone!

CHAPTER VI

How Was It Got?

HER name sprang to my lips involuntarily as I stood there, staring at her. She laughed, half shyly, as I let it out, but she was more collected than I, and she stepped into the hall as readily as if there were nothing strange in this—to me—surprising visit. I had left the door of the sitting room open; she glanced through and saw Maythorne, and her first words were businesslike enough.

"You've Mr. Maythorne there? That's better!" she said. "Well—"

I followed her into the room and closed the door. Maythorne had jumped to his feet; for a second or

"Yes," She Answered, "I Know a Lot More Than That."

two the three of us stood gazing at each other. As for myself, I felt utterly at a loss: Maythorne was quite calm. He drew a chair in front of the fire, silently motioning Sheila to it.

"Miss Merchison is here because—something has happened," he said. "Exactly!"

She thrust her hand into some inner pocket and drew out a folded paper. As quietly as if she were giving me an ordinary letter to read she held it out to me.

"Mr. Maythorne is right," she said. "Something has happened. That's the will! I brought it to you—myself."

I gave one glance at the signature at its foot—here, without doubt, was the will, made at York, of which Postlethwaite had spoken at the inquest. I handed it across to Maythorne.

"Where did you get this, Miss Merchison?" he asked.

The answer came promptly and sharply—with a certain hardness of tone.

"Stole it!"

"Stole it? From—whom?"

"No use beating about the bush, now! I stole it from my own mother!"

Maythorne and I exchanged glances: Sheila looked from one to the other.

"I dare say you've heard, perhaps known, of cases where daughters have had to tell the truth about their own mothers, Mr. Maythorne?" she said. "Well—whether it's wrong or not, I'm going to tell the truth about mine. I stole that will from her this morning, because I knew she'd no right whatever to be in possession of it, and when I'd got it, I jumped on my bicycle and made off to Black Gill Junction, and caught the next train going south—to hand it over! If I hadn't, who knows what would have become of it?"

"Yes?" said Maythorne. "Exactly. But—you know a lot more than that, Miss Merchison. And—we three are alone."

She put her fingers together in her lap—I noticed they trembled a little.

"Yes," she answered. "I know a lot more than that. Let me tell you, for it's no use denying it, that my mother is one of those women who love money—money to her means all sorts of things—never mind what. I saw from the beginning that as soon as it was put into her mind that Mazaroff was really Merchison, the idea of getting hold of his fortune began to shape itself.

"Well, I didn't know what my mother might do; I don't know now. I tell you both, and at once, what she has done—I only know that somehow or other she became possessed of that will, and that I've stolen it from her and given it up to you. That came about in this way. Night before last, latish in the evening, my mother did a most unusual thing for her. Some little time after dinner, she went out, saying that she was going to see an old man who is lying ill in the village. Now, my mother is not by no means an anxious sort about old men and women who are ill and I was surprised that she should take so much trouble in this particular instance. I tell you both I suspected something then, but I didn't know what! Could I help it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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In the tropics where the plant lives from one year to the next, the sweet potato is eaten as a substitute for bread, and in Latin America it is perhaps the most important single item of food. In Jamaica, where sweet potatoes and yams are the principal item of native food, the vines are let run on poles and the big fleshy roots are carefully removed from time to time without disturbing the vines.

The sweet potato is an exceedingly important crop in our southern states, where it is second only to the common potato. Yams and Jerseys are the two common varieties to be found in the United States. Yams are best candied, but the Jersey is the best all around variety for boiling, mashing, baking or combining with other foods. Yams are large, with brilliant, salmon colored flesh while the Jerseys are smaller, with light lemon-tinted flesh.

Wealth's Penalties

"Europe hates us for our prosperity," said George C. Perkins, one of the officers of Rotary International, as he disembarked from the Scythia. "Wealth has its penalties, you know.

"A young fellow said to a doctor: "'Doctor, I got a queer pain here.'

"The doctor's eyes glittered.

"'Yes, yes!' he said. 'Lie down on your right side on the operating table. Humph. This is the sore spot, is it not?'

"'Now, doctor,' said the patient, 'I only make fifteen per, so don't you go looking for any expensive appendicitis symptoms.'

"The doctor's face fell, and it turned out that the young man only had indigestion, after all."

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"Pep" exercised upon a phlegmatic man makes him mad.

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Editorial

THE TARIFF AND POLITICS

President Hoover on April 16, 1929, more than a year ago, asked Congress to make some limited changes in the tariff law, especially for the protection of agriculture as a part of his program of farm relief. The response of Congress was to throw the whole subject of the tariff wide open and inject the tariff issue again into national politics.

The Senate seized upon this opportunity to make another effort to arrogate all governmental power to itself and make the president a rubber stamp. The Senate coalition undertook to write into the tariff law a provision that all decisions of the tariff commission should be subject to affirmation by Congress. Such a procedure would keep the tariff to the front a political issue all the time, at every session of Congress. What the president specifically asked for in this respect was a simplification of the tariff commission provisions of the law, so that readjustments in rates could be made with less delay than is now the case. The Senate's plan would have resulted in immensely longer delays and would effectually have ruined all the efforts of leaders of both major parties in the past ten years to put tariff-making on a scientific basis.

The Senate also inserted into the tariff bill a provision for a rebate on exported farm products.

The House of Representatives stood fast against those two provisions of the Senate's, and the Senate finally yielded on both points. It was not statesmanship, entirely, however, that dictated the House's attitude. It is largely politics in the simple, plain sense of the word. Every member of Congress comes up for re-election this year. Every member has got to explain to his constituents how come some other part of the country got more out of the tariff bill than his own district did. For the tariff is, after all, a local issue; it is bound up in sectionalism and selfish interests, and one result of all the agitation of the subject in Congress during the past ten years has been to increase sectional bitterness to a degree we have not known in America for decades.

The only convincing answer any member who voted for the tariff bill can make, when the schedules unsatisfactory to his constituency are criticized, is that the rates in the bill are not permanent. The tariff commission and the president can change the rates whenever it is shown that they should be changed in the interest of international parity. Nobody, broadly speaking, is satisfied with the rates in the bill itself; but everybody who believes that a scientific readjustment of rates by an expert tariff commission is the proper way to handle the tariff question will accept the bill, whatever its defects, so long as it has that provision of flexibility in it.

It is perhaps too much to hope that this will be the end of Congressional tariff making, but the country would be better off if that proved true.

* * * *

THE DEADLY AUTOMOBILE

The cost to the people of the United States of automobile accidents in 1929 was more than $850,000,000, according to the chairman of the traffic accident statistics of the national street and highway safety conference. J. H. Parmelee, whose authority we quote, states that 33,060 persons were killed in motor accidents last year, an increase of eight per cent over 1928 and nearly double the number of deaths from that cause in 1920. And so far in 1930 the rate of fatalities is increasing.

These fatal motor accidents are not a peculiarity of any particular section or of any class or size of community. On the whole, there are fewer of them in the large cities than in the country districts, in proportion to population. The temptation to careless driving when out of sight of a traffic policeman, with no signal lights to be obeyed, is much greater than in crowded traffic, as every motorist knows.

Statistics compiled by the Nebraska State Press association for 1929 show that in that state, where population is less concentrated than in almost all of the rest of the states and there are only two or three really large population centers, there were 368 motor fatalities last year, besides 123 persons disabled, in 3,636 automobile accidents.

Every victim of a motor accident is a victim of somebody's carelessness. Out of the total number of accidents in Nebraska last year by far the most were collisions between two cars. There is never any possible reason for a collision except carlessness on the part of one driver or both. Sixty-three of the dead in Nebraska were pedestrians, struck by cars. Thirty-nine deaths were of motorists trying to beat a train across a railroad crossing. Twenty-six were killed while speeding. Twenty-four died in skidding accidents. Twelve deaths resulted from trying to pass another car, without swinging wide enough. Blinding headlights forced 127 cars off the road, killing ten persons. Twelve were killed by reckless driving.

The remedy for this increasing toll of death on the highway is partly in improving roads, eliminating blind curves and dangerous crossings, but mainly a closer supervision of licenses to drivers. Today in a few states children, mental incompetents, cripples and irresponsible persons are forbidden to endanger the lives of others by driving cars. In most states, however, anybody may commit manslaughter by this means without restraint.

Local Happenings

The Ada Rebekah Stitching club will hold a card party June 7 in the I. O. O. F. hall. Guests will be husbands or men friends.

Mrs. Elizabeth Duncan had for visitors last week her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mendel and children of Palo Alto.

W. H. Morgan of the Morgan dry goods store was a visitor in Oakland last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Smith, accompanied by Mrs. C. T. Fawcett, motored to Marysville last Thursday to visit with their nephew, J. F. Knappen. They returned home Saturday evening.

The friendship club of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Worthin Grattan last Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Hyde and son Homer spent the week-end with Mrs. Hyde's brother, Dr. G. B. Husted and family of Modesto.

The Foothill council of the P. T. A. met Monday evening at the Campbell grammar school for installation of officers and convention reports.

The Campbell Boy Scouts, accompanied by Rev. J. H. Bennett, hiked to Smith creek Saturday to spend the day at compass and map work.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Cramer, accompanied by their guest, Mrs. H. J. Verner, who is visiting here from Birmingham, Ala., motored to Clear Lake Thursday and spent the rest of the week there.

Mrs. Katherine Fore of San Jose is visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Lancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Lent of Oakland were visiting Mrs. Lent's mother, Mrs. Maude Marston, and family, over the week-end. Mrs. Lent spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Eddlemon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Vaughn and children accompanied Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Burnett to Monterey on a picnic Sunday. On their way home they visited in Santa Cruz and San Francisco.

Mr .and Mrs. H. C. Smith and Mrs. Harry Wilkins and son left this morning for a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. S. M. King at Twin Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Thompson of Willow Glen and Miss Delpha Wiesendanger of Berkeley were were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Gardner over the week-end.

Strong Boy

Arthur Santell is only 18 but he bends iron bars around his arm in the Los Angeles Y. M. C. A. gymnasium and can drive a spike through a two-inch plank with his bare hand.

Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS — The merry month of May is gone and now it's the marry month of June.

* * *

Little does the bride think when she sweeps up the church aisle that in a few days she will be sweeping up the kitchen floor.

* * *

The first disillusionment suffered by the bride is when she has to gulp hard and say, "Gimme a dollar, will yuh?" The second is when the wedding ring turns green.

* * *

THE HONEYMOON IS OVER WHEN THE GROOM DROPS ONE OF THE BRIDE'S BISCUITS ON HIS FOOT AND BREAKS THREE TOES.

* * *

ADDLED AXIOM
The proof of the pudding is on the vest

* * *

Maud Muffins sez, "If you believe some of these beauty cream manufacturers, one application of their product would make a rhinoceros as lovely as a gazelle."

* * *

We see that Knappen is starting one of those new-fangled mustaches. All of which goes to show that another man is boss at home

* * *

There are several other bosses if that is anything to go by, for several of the boys are wearing those hairastutic adornments — even if some of them are rather pale.

* * *

LET US SING, "YOU SLAY ME," BY THE FATTENED STEER, HANGING OVER IN AL BULMORE'S BUTCHER SHOP.

* * *

The world is getting better, the magazines quit advertising patent medicines and now suggest yeast, salts, violet rays and massage motors for what ails you.

* * *

We would like to suggest GOODYEAR TIRES as a pleasant "out" from petty tire troubles. There is nothing like the new treads—and prices.

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS — PH. 111
Campbell, California

Down the
West Coast of Mexico

A NEW, fast train carrying standard Pullmans and dining car leaves Nogales every day except Saturday. 48 hours Nogales to Guadalajara. Thence overnight to Mexico City.

Through Pullmans from Los Angeles via Tucson and Nogales. You can, for example, leave Los Angeles on Sunday, (4 p.m.), arrive Mexico City Thursday morning.

Southern Pacific
C. T. TANNER, Agent

SAVE AND SUCCEED IN YOUR PURPOSE

Some persons save to travel... some for vacation ... some for an automobile ... some for a radio...some for their children ... some for a start in business ... some for education ... some for insurance and taxes...some for home building ... some for house furnishing ... some for future comforts. Whatever may be the initial motive, all emergencies can be met and all purposes accomplished by *systematic saving.*

Having money saved is having the power to purchase anything of equal value when you want it. Money in the bank will enable you to carry out your plans and turn dreams into realities.

The all important thing is to begin. Start a savings account today in one of the 95 conveniently located offices of the American Trust Company ... add to it regularly and watch it grow.

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY
Since 1854
95 Banking Offices Serving Central California Communities
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TRADE AT HOME

Tree Props and Drying Trays a Specialty

All Kinds of Building Material
Best Service Possible

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Mr. Geo. Jepsen
representing the L. H. BENNETT Co., distributors for the new
GENERAL ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

Campbell Lumber Co.
Phone 113

What is *good* telephone service!

IT IS service that is *dependable.*

Voices are *easy to hear.*

You can talk *without raising your voice.*

Good service has reasonable *privacy*—not too many subscribers on one line.

Good telephone service enables you to talk with anyone *anywhere*—to any one of 20,000,000 interconnected telephones in the United States and even to many foreign countries—without delay and at reasonable cost.

And good service includes telephones at convenient places about the farm.

That's good telephone service! Your ranch or farm can have it.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

VOTE FOR
Hall S. Schrader
For
County Recorder

An Efficient Business Man makes a good County Official

Primary, August 26, 1930

Miss Nobody from Nowhere

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

When she reached the building that was her objective she was not at first favorably impressed with it. It was an old structure and a time-battered one, but it faced an open east side square and its windows looked out on the green trees and shrubs of the square. The appearance of the entrance hall was better than the building's outward aspect. It was clean and cheerful though the janitor, who was Marcel's friend, who somewhat deliberately responded to the bell, had the gray look of one who dwelt among ashes.

There were only two vacant apartments in the place, he assured the lady, while his eye rested somewhat critically on the small satchel and the big newspaper bundle she carried. One apartment was on the ground floor and the other on the top—the latter three flights up and no elevator. The sitting room of this one looked out over the park, though, and there was a kitchenette not much larger than a closet, with a gas stove in it, where the young lady could make her coffee in the morning, if she liked.

The young lady accompanied him up three flights of carpeted stairs and approve dthe apartment at the top. The price asked for the rooms was reasonable.

"I'll take it,' Eve decided, "if I can move in now."

"Tonight?" the janitor revealed a natural surprise at this expedition.

"Right now," the newcomer repeated.

"How about your references?"

"My references will be the month's rent in advance, and I'll pay it this minute.' Eve took out her purse, holding the name of Marcel in reserve. If she could for the present avoid mentioning that, she preferred to do so. The fewer who knew of her Garland connection the better.

The janitor hesitated, looking her over again. Then with a shrug of his thin shoulders he took the offer and the cash.

The casualness of the transaction made Eve rather thoughtful. Still, Marcel had testified that the place was respectable.

She went to the door with the janitor, to get his final message about the delivery of milk and rolls in the morning.

"I can let you have a little coffee, too," he graciously decided.

There were two apartments on the floor, and as the man talked, the door of the opposite one opened and a girl came out. She was blond, young and rather pretty, with very round china-blue eyes. She wore evening dress, far too elaborate for her environment, but it was her color and expression that caught and held Eve's attention. The color was a bluewhite, and the look she cast at the two standing there was almost desperate—not at all the glance of a curious stranger, but the unconscious appeal of one who is suffering physical pain. She moved slowly, holding to the side rail as she descended the stairs, and responded to the janitor's offhand greeting with an inarticulate murmur.

"Who is that?" Eve asked when she had disappeared.

"Miss Ivy Davenport. She has that flat. She dances in a cabaret, but she's a nice girl, just the same. She ain't well, though. She's been sick a lot lately, and it looks like she's sick again tonight." Evidently the jauitor liked Miss Davenport. He was still looking after her with sympathetic eyes. "But I reckon she's got to go and dance just the same," he added philosophically.

"Poor girl! How can she dance?" The young person who had passed them was not Eve's sort, but she had a pang of fellow-feeling that surprised her. Here was another who was in trouble.

"Don't be scared if you hear her coming home at four in the morning," the janitor remembered to add. "She won't bother you none daytimes. She sleeps till five or six. Goodnight."

Eve nodded and watched him with unhappy eyes as he drifted in Miss Davenport's wake like a bit of gray fog. Looked at in retrospect the Garland seemed the vision of a wanderer's home, and the memory of Hamilton's boyish smile and dependable face brought an almost intolerable sense of nostalgia. But when she had turned back to her apartment and was moving about her bedroom, preparing for the night,—the janitor had thoughtfully, turned on the electric lights in both rooms,—she reminded herself that she was safer alone. Whatever the dangers of her present course, she could not, would not, have remained among those to whom she was a "case." And there was Marcel, who had once known her and who at any moment might appear with a shining face to tell her who she was.

"I must be an amazing optimist when I'm myself," she reflected wth a deep sigh.

It was an unkind trick she had played her Good Samaritan, but she had been driven to it and she did not regret it. At the thought of the Garland her panic returned. Doctors, nurses, consultations, sanatoriums—there was no end to the possibilities Hamilton had set in motion when he called in that psychiatrist.

Better be anywhere and free than in the power of even the best-intentioned strangers.

The night was a bad one. For hours she lay staring out into the blackness of the narrow court while panic enveloped her like an icy fog. It took all the courage she had, all the strength of her soul, to hold on to herself. At intervals she switched on the light and looked at her watch. Eons might have passed since she looked last, but they hadn't. Sometimes it was only an hour, or even half an hour.

When the black court was growing gray she heard Miss Davenport return; at least she assumed that the steps were her neighbor's, and that it was Miss Davenport's door that was yielding to the urge of a nervous key. Eve's watch bore out the theory: quarter-past four. She drew a deep sigh, turned again, and hoped that the girl felt better. With the approach of dawn some o fthe blackness lifted from her spirit. She slept.

The sun was shining when she awoke, and a lively tattoo on the panel of her outer door had brought escape from an especially unpleasant nightmare. She slipped into a wrapper, uniocked her door, and confronted the janitor. He carried a tray which held a tablespoonful of ground coffee in a cup, a dab of butter, and a glass of milk with an egg as an added attraction.

Eve gave him a dollar. He deserved it for his leniency in that little matter of the references, but something deep within her sent up a warning signal as she handed it over. A young person in her situation and with less than three hundred dollars in the world must learn not to part with any of those dollars too lightly. This one proved a good investment.

"My name's Smith," the janitor volunteered. "Guess you won't have no trouble remembering it."

When Smith had reluctantly departed—it had also become clear that his was a companionable soul—she prepared her breakfast and, to her own great surprise, ate it. She had cooked it under a jogging sense of duty; she must "keep up her strength," as Hamilton had advised. But the coffee was good, the roll was crisp, the egg was fresh. The efficiency with which she performed the simple task proved that it was a familiar one to her. She must have prepared many such breakfasts in the past, some of them, no doubt, in Paris. Deep in her subconscious mind, just out of her mental reach, lay the memory of those meals, of those days. She saw or did she see?—a studio with a sloping roof . . . a wide skylight with a glimpse of sky-line and twin towers etched against it . . . Her absent hand reached at times toward a shelf that was not there, for utensils that were missing . . . Surely, surely memory was stealing toward her, out of the black shadows.

As soon as she had washed the dishes, made the bed, and dusted the rooms (this last with one of the few towels!) she wrote to her Good Samartan. She owed him that much. She had brought with her a pencil and a few sheets of the hotel's note paper, from which she painstakingly tore off the printed headings. Then she penciled these lines:

My dear Mr. Hamilton:

Forgive me for seeming ungrateful; I am not that. But I must be a burden to strangers, however kind. I know it is best for me to be alone.

I have found a safe, quiet, respectable place, where I can wait. They say that those who recover from a lapse like mine do not remember what happened in the interval. So I shall write out the account of our meeting and put it away with your card. And when I am myself again I will write you and tell you so, and try to thank you properly.

In the meantime don't worry about me. And please don't try to find me.

Most gratefully yours,

Eve Personne.

She made a long journey uptown. She must mail that letter in a part of the city remote from where she lived, for of course Hamilton would regard the postmarks as clues. After that she took a long walk in Central park and bought her necessary household supplies and a few magazines.

After all this it was only 11 o'clock, and the long day stretched before her as an appalling blank to be filled. However, there was Marcel's visit in the evening to be looked forward to, and she killed the seemingly endless interval by a visit to the public library, to write at a table there the account of her meeting with Hamilton. She wrote the bald facts from the time of the memory lapse, putting down theepisodes without comment save in the matter of Hamilton's kindness. On an impulse she included his Chicago address.

The writing kept her occupied for more than an hour. Then she read for two hours. She entered a drug store and had a glass of milk as a late luncheon. Then she went back to Central park and spent an additional two hours watching children at play.

Marcel arrived at eight that evening, wearing his best garments and a highly expectant expression. She had decided to tell him the truth. It was a risk, but he was already partly in her confidence, and it was probable that he had been questioned about her. Better let him have the facts than to give his Gallic imagination too much rein.

He listened with interest, but wholly without understanding, and obviously with relief. This little matter explained very well the oddness of Mademoiselle. But of a certinty it was a trifle, over in a few days, as Mademoiselle had suggested. His optimism cheered Eve, while she realized its source as ignorance. Marcel admitted that he had not as yet found her name, but his mind was busy on it. Nor could he remember the name of any of Mademoiselle's friends in Paris. But he was thinking of these things constantly, and very soon . . . In the meantime, if Mademoiselle so wished, he would write to Leon, who had been Mademoiselle's real waiter and who was now working in a big hotel on the Rue de la Paix. He would beg Leon to tell him all he remembered about the young lady of four years ago . . .

"But that will take two weeks," Eve cried, "to write and get a reply, even if he answers at once. Two weeks more of this!"

Marcel was overwhelmed. He had forgotten that detail.

"However, please do it," Eve sighed. "Though I hope to God I shan't need it when it comes!"

Something about that exclamation made Marcel take a less cheery view of her situation as he left her.

(Continued Next Week)

KIWANIS NOTES
By Heck

Ralph Hyde, president, called the meeting to order and turned the gavel over to Mark Purmort, who was chairman of the day.

Mr. Purmort introduced Walter Nichols, today's speaker. Mr. Nichols is the principal of the Palo Alto high school. He has written numerous books on boy life in the west. He speaks from experience of the troubles connected with getting a publication through the press in book form.

The county beautification committee, through the co-operation of the Grange, the Chamber of Commerce and the Kiwanis club of Campbell have been instrumental in planting ornamental trees on both sides of the highway along the Campbell avenue extension from Winchester road west to the bridge which is the wsterly line of the fourth supervisorial district.

B. O. Curry, S. N. Hedegard and C. H. Whitman, committee heads representing the three organizations, are co-operating with Mrs. George Payne and have selected palms and oleanders. They are planted 25 feet apart and are well protected by guards about each tree.

The program next week will be in charge of the Gilroy Kiwanis club.

"When I am big, mamma, I am going to marry a doctor or a minister."

"Why, my dear?"

" 'Cause if I marry a doctor I can get well for nothing and if I marry a minister I can be good for nothing."

"Jimmie" at Rest

New York's popular mayor, Hon. James J. Walker, taking his ease in Bermuda where he went to recuperate from his strenuous job.

Office boy—Sorry, but the editor won't even read your article.

Embryo writer—But did you tell him that if he read it he would surely accept it?

Office boy—Yes; that's why he won't read it.

Nearly Killed By Gas —Druggist Saves Her

"Gas on my stomach was so bad it nearly killed me. My druggist told me about Adlerika. The gas is gone now and I feel fine."—Mrs. A. Adamek.

Simple glycerin, buckthorn, saline, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, helps GAS on stomach in 10 minutes! Most remedies act on the lower bowel only, but Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing poisonous waste you never knew was there. Relieves constipation in 2 hours. It will surprise you.—Shadle's Drug Store.

Two actors went for a week-end's fishing. Towards evening, as they were wending their way towards the hotel where they proposed to stay, they made the discovery that neither had any money.

"Oh, never mind," said one. "It'll be all right, won't it? They know you at the hotel."

"Yes," said the other in a mournful voice, "that's what's worrying me."

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

WESSON OIL, one-half gallon can	87c
HERSHEY'S COCOA, one-half pound can	13c
DEL MONTE DILL PICKLES, picnic tin	10c
BABBITT'S CLEANSED, can	4c
HILLS BROS. BLUE CAN BRAND COFFEE, 1 lb.	33c
PILLSBURY'S WHEAT BRAN, package	19c
ALBERS OLIVE MINCE, can	9c
JOHNSON'S WAX POLISH, 1 pound can	63c
EHMANN RIPE OLIVES, pint can	23c
ALBERS FLAPJACK FLOUR, large package	23c
SUPER SUDS, 3 packages	23c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 SERVICE AND DEPENDABILITY

THEY DID NOT KNOW!

Back in 1818 the greatest newspaper of the day declared that the world had reached the limit of human expansion. It even went further, saying there weren't supplies enough in the world to support further growth of population.

The mind fo 1818 coudn't conceive of the miracles that human ingenuity would perform during the twentieth century. It couldn't imagine the wonders that would be wrought by new agricultural methods and modern manufacturing genius. It was ignorant of transportation as we know it, or the progressive sales methods of today. It could not see the vital part that would be played by advertising.

Even today there are some who fail to realize what an important factor advertising has become. Advertising is as much a part of today's life as electricity, antiseptic surgery or automobiles. It keeps us up to date on the many things we need in order to live profitable, happy and useful lives. It presents for our approval articles of all kinds and for all purposes. The requirements of each member of the family are met by advertised offers of good merchandise of proved value.

The advertisements save time, money and effort for those who read them and follow their guidance. They are practical quarantees of satisfaction.

Readers:

Don't lay this paper aside without reading the advertisements!

Merchants:

Don't let this paper go to press without carrying to its hundreds of readers a message from your store!

You've got to keep telling 'em
If you want to keep selling 'em

FAMILY DOCTOR LEARNED THIS ABOUT CONSTIPATION

Dr. Caldwell loved people. His years of practice convinced him many were ruining their health by careless selection of laxatives. He determined to write a harmless prescription which would get at the cause of constipation, and correct it.

Today, the prescription he wrote in 1885 is the world's most popular laxative! He prescribed a mixture of herbs and other pure ingredients now known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, in thousands of cases where bad breath, coated tongue, gas, headaches, biliousness and lack of appetite or energy showed the bowels of men, women and children were sluggish. It proved successful in even the most obstinate cases; old folks liked it for it never gripes; children liked its pleasant taste. All drug stores today have Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in bottles.

Hog Dog, a Weak Link

The age of speed is not complete. It is true that women continue the conversation while powdering their noses, airplanes refuel in flight, trains take on water without pausing one moment, ships merely slow down to drop the pilot or to catapult a mail plane into the air, but—and here is where another invention is needed—every time a motorist wants to buy a hot dog he has to come to a full stop.—Life.

HEADACHE?

Why suffer when relief is prompt and harmless?

BAYER

Millions of people have learned to depend on Bayer Aspirin to relieve a sudden headache. They know it eases the pain so quickly. And that it is so harmless. Genuine Bayer Aspirin never harms the heart. Look for the Bayer Cross stamped on every tablet.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Similar

Teacher—What do you know about verbs?

Pupil—They are just the opposite of chiefs of state.

Teacher—How is that?

Pupil—They always agree with their subjects.—Moustique (Charleroi).

END FLIES

Next time flies bother you don't shoo, don't swat

Just spray FLY-FOIL a few times a day about the rooms — all the flies and mosquitoes disappear. Positive and lasting in its results. Not a poison.

FLY-FOIL has a new pleasant odor and will not stain walls or fabrics. Leaves no oily scum.

New low prices at your dealer's or write

AN-FO MFG. CO.
Oakland, Calif.

Our Dairy Fly-Foil Keeps Flies off Cows

At your dealers

FLY-FOIL

Unexpected Expression

Aspiring Poet—Have you received any expression of public opinion on my new volume?

Publisher—Well, one man with the same name as yours has asked us to announce that he is not the author.—Birmingham Express.

UGLY PIMPLES?

Nature's warning—help nature clear your complexion and paint red roses in your pale, sallow cheeks. Truly wonderful results follow thorough colon cleansing. Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—to regulate and strengthen your eliminative organs. Watch the transformation. Try NR instead of mere laxatives. Mild, safe, purely vegetable—at druggists, only 25c. *FEEL LIKE A MILLION. TAKE* NR TO-NIGHT. TOMORROW ALRIGHT

POULTRY FACTS

SELL POULTRY BY CANNING PROCESS

Profitable Way to Dispose of Fowls if Priced Low.

During culling seasons when poultry is selling at a low price, poultry may be disposed of profitably by canning, according to the New York state college of home economics at Cornell university.

The quality of canned poultry depends on the condition of the fresh meat and the method of canning. As soon as the animal heat has disappeared, usually six to eight hours after killing, the fowl is ready for the canner, to turn it into a wholesome product properly sterilized. Because the flesh has a compact texture, which the heat penetrates slowly, a high temperature is necessary, and most authorities agree that meat should be canned only under pressure. The length of time for processing is the same whether the chicken is roasted, fried, or fricasseed before putting it in jars or whether it is packed uncooked. Many prefer to can the chicken raw to avoid the warmed-over flavor of canned cooked chicken.

When chicken is packed in the jars it may be left on the bone, or the meat alone may be used, cut in pieces to fit. Pack the jar as tightly as possible after it has been thoroughly cleaned and sterilized. Wide-mouth jars are easiest for packing. Pieces containing a great deal of gelatin, as the back and neck, are placed in the center of the jar and the other pieces around them. Holding the jar in a slanting position and using a small wooden spoon or spatula makes it easier to insert the pieces. By placing the skin next to the outside of the jar a tighter pack is obtained because the skin sticks to the hot jar. The more tender pieces may be placed on top, so they will not break when being removed. No water is used in canning; if the poultry is carefully packed there is no room for water and one teaspoonful of salt is used to each quart of packed chicken.

Tin cans as well as glass jars may be used successfully in canning poultry and present-day tin cans are quite safe to use. The method of packing is the same. All cold air should be exhausted before sealing the can by standing the filled cans in a pan of boiling water, which comes to within one inch of the top of the can, for from ten to fifteen minutes. If the air is not driven out, the can is apt to bulge.

Turkey Eggs Should Be Handled Very Carefully

Turkey eggs should be kept in a uniform temperature, not above 60 degrees, though successful breeders bring them into a warm room for revitalizing if held for hatching in cold weather. The longer a fertile turkey egg is held, the poorer its chance, after the first few days, of hatching. The date when it is due to hatch should be marked on the egg when set. If date of gathering is also marked, the breeder will be interested in noting the effects of difference in age on vitality. It would take more eggs than the average breeder sets, however, to prove anything absolutely — too many reasons enter into the hatchability of eggs and the livability of pouits to say this is or is not true after one or two experiments.

Laying Mash for Ducks While on Grass Plot

A good laying mash for ducks would be equal parts by weight of yellow cornmeal, standard wheat middlings, wheat bran, ground oats to which you should add by weight 15 per cent of meat and bone meal, 2 per cent powdered charcoal, one-half of 1 per cent fine table salt and 1 per cent of fine sharp sand. This should be fed twice a day and they might have a little cracked corn once a day. This is on the assumption that the ducks are run on a grass plot and getting all the green food they want.

Accidents to Eggs

Accidents to eggs happen as they do to other things. A soft shell may indicate lack of shell making material in the fowl's ration or inability to utilize that material when there. A lack of the vitamin value of sunlight may be one cause; if so, turning the bird out of doors into sunlight unobstructed by window glass helps. An egg containing only a yolk indicates only that the function of the glands that make the white was temporarily suspended or that the yolk hurried by these glands to receive a shell prematurely. There is no mystic significance in these things; they are the result of natural causes or unnatural accident.

Wire Bottoms for Nests

Many poultrymen are now building nests in their laying houses with a fine wire mesh for the bottom instead of the usual board nests. There are two principal advantages which are set forth for this practice. The first is that such nests will be freer of mites on account of the fine dust from the straw or other litter dropping through, and the second is that there will be fewer broken eggs.

Nests which are constructed on this plan may be easily sprayed for mites, which is an advantage in their favor. When the straw gets low in the nests eggs will not be so easily broken as they would in board nests.

In Memory of Famous Regiment

Monument to the regiment which has served through seven wars, after its dedication at Richmond, Va. The monument was erected in honor of the First Virginia regiment, which served with General Braddock and his English against the French, later taking part in the Indian wars, the Revolution, War of 1812, Mexican war, Civil war, and World war. The uniform is of General Braddock's period.

FLOODS OF 1927 AID TO JOBLESS

$100,000,000 Project Now Giving Work to Thousands of Unemployed.

Washington.—Back in 1927 Ol' Man River rolled irresistibly along—engulfing farms and towns and leaving in his muddy wake scenes of death and destruction, an appalled nation gave little thought to the fact that three years later this all-powerful dragon would be helping the country recover from a period of serious depression.

One hundred million dollars are to be spent by the army engineer corps in flood-control work along the mighty Mississippi. Of this sum $65,000,000 already has been made available with $35,000,000 more due when the next appropriation bill is passed.

These dollars are going, not only directly to the brawny laborers who muck along the levees which control the Father of Waters, helping many of them rehabilitate their destroyed farms, but to widely scattered sections of the nation.

Shipbuilders who make towboats and barges and dredges, pipe manufacturers who build the giant suction tubes that pull sand and mud out of the deepened channels are aided. Hundreds of powerful excavating machines are necessary. Land transportation equipment of every kind is demanded. Immense quantities of cement are used.

Bonnet Carre Spillways.

Take the Bonnet Carre spillways as an instance of one of the major projects being rushed to completion in the Mississippi river valley flood-control programs.

There from July, 1929, to January, 1930, 20,000,000 cubic yards of earth were placed in levees by contract supplemented to a small extent by United States plant. Subprojects now approved for execution include 80,000,000 cubic yards more for placement by contract. This amount of earth would produce a hill higher than the Washington monument with its base a half mile square.

The purpose of this great activity on the main stem of the Mississippi is to prevent a recurrence of the floods of 1927, which took such a heavy toll of life and property.

After the flood appropriations were made to pay for the immediate closing of all crevasses in the levee system. By the spring of 1928 all crevasses had been closed and the usual high water passed down the valley without any breaks in the levee line.

Strengthen Levee System.

In addition to paying for these emergency measures the government has adopted a project for flood control in the lower valley of the Mississippi and expenditures thus far made or to be authorized this year are two and one-half times what the United States paid the French for their rights and construction done on the Panama canal and very nearly equal to the total cost of the canalization of the Ohio river.

The money thus far made available will pay for strengthening the levee system sufficiently to protect against any flood of record except that of 1927 and possibly those of 1882 and 1912. When the entire $320,000,000 has been expended protection will be provided against all floods of record and in addition against an accidental, conjectural flood some 25 per cent larger than any flood of record.

Levees are being strengthened generally and raised on the main Mississippi river from Cape Girardeau, Mo., to the mouth of the river. The levee lines protecting the St. Francis basin in Arkansas and the Reelfoot section in Kentucky and Tennessee have already been strengthened to a considerable degree, although these levees were not overtopped by the 1927 flood. The levees protecting the Yazoo basin in Mississippi and those protecting the Tensas basin in Arkansas and Louisiana, including the levee line on the south bank of the Arkansas river, have been strengthened and are being improved further. Likewise, the levees in Louisiana protecting the Atchafalya and Pontchartrain basin have been and are being enlarged. The work already done was sufficient to preclude any crevasses on the main Mississippi river during the high water of 1929, which high water was the greatest that ever passed the river without crevasses.

Rare Disease Kills Woman in Toronto

Toronto, Ont.—A rare disease, of which only 52 cases have been reported through out the world since 1922, has claimed the life of a Toronto woman who died after an illness of three days.

Similar to "trench mouth," which afflicted many soldiers in the World war, the disease known as "noma," was discovered in a woman who called upon a surgeon for treatment for a throat affliction. The surgeon sent her to a hospital where an operation failed to check the disease.

Travel Habit Brings New Health Problems

Chicago.—America's habit of being the most traveled nation in the world has developed new health problems for medical science to solve, according to a bulletin issued here by the American Research foundation.

The widespread use of automobile, motor bus, and rail transportation in winter as well as summer," says the bulletin, "involves definite health risks for those who travel. Twenty million Americans, it is estimated, take automobile vacations every year. Motor busses transport three billion passengers annually on long or short trips. Railroads carry a proportionate number of travelers.

"With a considerable portion of the population continually on the move, the chances of illness and spread of contagion are great. Being taken ill away from home is a common experience with many travelers.

"The greatest hazard of illness away from home lies in obtaining the best medical attention. The traveler's problem is to find a competent doctor who will give him the same attention he expects from his family physician. The safest method in such an instance is to telephone a hospital and ask the superintendent to recommend a good doctor. The person taken sick away from home is subject to more than ordinary hazards. This is particularly true of babies and children. The sooner they are given the benefit of competent medical care the better for them."

Dairy Industry Faces Big Overproduction

Chicago.—Overproduction in the dairy industry which has already resulted in a surplus of 38,000,000 pounds of butter in storage, has been largely due to an organized campaign by agricultural colleges and farm leaders urging the farmers to undertake dairying as a panacea for all his economic ills, according to E. L. Rhoades, assistant professor of marketing in the University of Chicago.

"The prices of milk and butterfat realized by farmers have held up better in recent years than have the prices they received for wheat, cattle and hogs," Professor Rhoades poined out. "This was because dairy products are a domestic commodity and have been absorbed in the home market instead of having a surplus for export as has been the case with hogs, beef cattle and wheat.

"Because of the profitable returns, agricultural experts have urged a greater emphasis on dairy production. This campaign has been carried on too long with the result that it had helped bring about the present overproduction of all dairy products."

Turk Balks at Paying Wife's Clothing Bills

Paris.—Tewfik Pasha, the Grand old Man of Turkey, sees no reasons why he should pay his wife's dressmaking bills and he is contesting payment in Paris civil courts.

Tewfik Pasha contends that, according to Turkish customs and laws, Turkish wives are not allowed to pledge the credit of their husbands without authorization. He told the court he was married under the Turkish law, therefore he should not be held responsible for any of his wife's unauthorized bills with Parisian dressmakers.

In this case Tewfik claims that his wife ordered a great number of frocks and gowns from an expensive, exclusive Paris dressmaker without asking the husband's permission. Angry with her, he refused to pay the bill. The dressmakers have brought the pasha to court to explain why. The court was perplexed and has withheld judgment for a later date.

Convict Flees Asylum; Goes Back to Prison

Jefferson City.—Patrick Quinn, who entered the Missouri penitentiary more than thirty years ago from St. Louis for murder, is back in the prison today, happier, he says, than he has been for many years.

Quinn was sent to the State Hospital for the Insane at Fulton several years ago. Recently he tired of the life there, unlocked his door with a key he had made and started here.

At the prison Quinn appeared in the office of Warden Leslie Rudolph, who ordered guards to prepare a big breakfast for him.

French Wrest Another Record From America

Paris.—A Frenchman has wrested another laurel from the dripping brow of an American. Having tried flagpole sitting and found it tiring, Noel Cussanes of Perpignan sharpened his pencil and wrote a geographical description of Africa on the back of an ordinary postcard in 5,151 words, and then leaned back and asked the world if this was not indeed better, much better, than the puny mark of 3,205 words hung up by Harry Block, New York diamond cutter, last year.

PREDICTS TRAFFIC JAM AT PANAMA CANAL IN 10 YEARS

Army Expert Says U. S. Must Begin Work on New Facilities at Once.

New York.—The Panama canal, although only sixteen years old, is now handling more than half of its maximum capacity in ocean traffic; within another ten years it will be unable to meet the demands made on it.

This is the prediction of Capt William Kilmer, army engineering expert, made in the Review of Reviews where he declares that it is immediately necessary that the United States provide for the early enlargement of the present canal or the building of a second inter oceanic route through Nicaragua.

Even if the project is pushed with all possible speed, the facilities can be made ready only just in time to avert a serious oceanic traffic problem, according to the estimates. Preliminary surveys, estimates to congress, authority from the body to proceed, and actual construction will require at least ten years, he calculates.

Captain Kilmer believes the building of a second canal through Nicaragua will prove more practicable and more satisfactory than enlargement of the Panama cut.

Under the Bryan-Chomorro treaty of 1913, the United States, in return for payment of $3,000,000 to Nicaragua, has the right to build a canal through that country and to establish a naval base at its Pacific mouth in the Gulf of Fonseca. This route would be approximately 1,000 miles shorter than the present Panama route and consequently would save incalculable days in time for both government and private shipping in the future, the engineer points out. Particularly with American shipping between Atlantic and Pacific coast points growing at a phenomenal rate, this factor is of increasing importance.

The Nicaragua route is not a theoretical one in any respect, the Review of Reviews writer shows. It was actually and effectively used during the California gold rush period when the first Cornelius Vanderbilt laid the foundation of his huge fortune in transporting thousands of gold hunters to the west via the two oceans.

Nicaragua offers a natural route in the San Juan river, flowing into the Atlantic from Lake Nicaragua, 110 miles long. This Vanderbilt took advantage of, running his steamers up the river to a point where only a short portage was necessary to reach the Pacific.

The Nicaragua project has its disadvantages. Captain Kilmer points out, in swampy jungles which present a sanitation problem greater than that of Panama. But it presents no such engineering problems as that of cutting through the Culebra divide in Panama, an undertaking which frequently threatened the success of the older canal project.

Often a best man —never a groom

WOMEN like their men strong—and their men's pipes mild! Don't let your pipe stand between you and domestic happiness. To tame that wild briar of yours, try Sir Walter's favorite smoking tobacco. It's satisfying, and a lot milder. And it's wrapped in heavy gold foil to keep it fresh right down to the last fragrant pipeful.

TUNE IN on "The Raleigh Revue" every Friday, 10:00 to 11:00 p. m. (New York Time), over the WEAF coast-to-coast network of N. B. C.

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Smoking Tobacco

It's 15c and It's milder

Use Parcel Post
HATS CLEANED • BLOCKED
75c
3 ties cleaned free with each hat
JOHN SILVER
645 Larkin St.
San Francisco, Calif.
LADIES' MEN'S

Snip and Snap

Angry Employer (to Irishman who insisted on laving his service)—Well, goodby, Pat, and bad luck to you.

Pat—Good luck to you, sir, and may neither of us be right.

Industrial Dialogues

First Mogul—How is business?

Second Mogul—Splendid. It's so good, in fact, that we are not even considering a merger or split-up.

Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acrid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

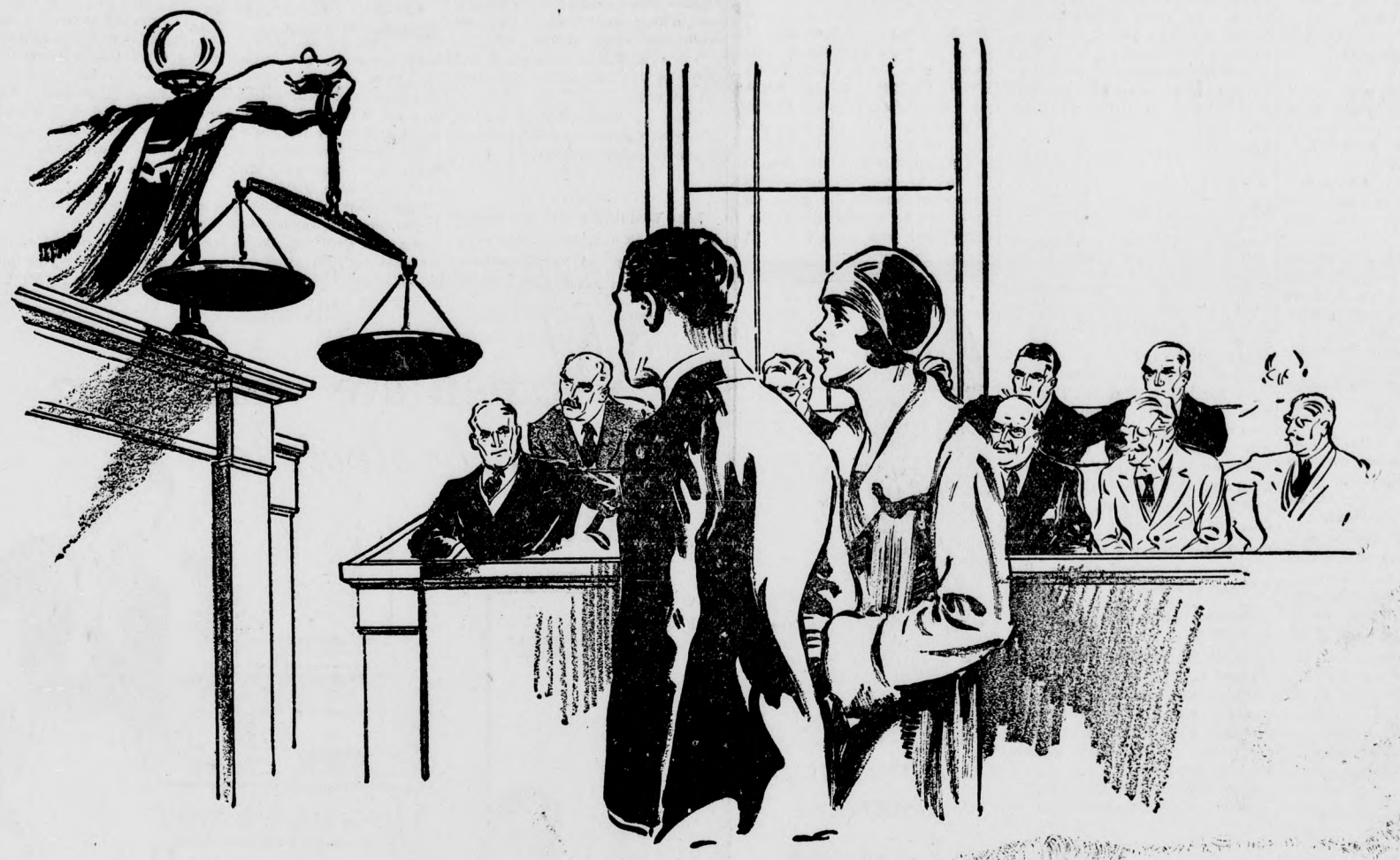
Get acquainted with this perfect anti-acid that helps the system keep sound and sweet. That every stomach needs at times. Take it whenever a hearty meal brings any discomfort.

Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion." Don't diet, and don't suffer; just remember Phillips Pleasant to take, and always effective.

The name Phillips is important; it identifies the genuine product. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 22--1930.



Not Guilty!

The verdict was "Guilty!" The evidence of guilt was indisputable; a hardened criminal; eye-witnesses; an offense against society. Sentence—life imprisonment.

One more human being segregated from society, to lead a penitentiary life for a crime which could not be undone.

Few in the court room that day realized the most important factors of the case; that this criminal act had not been an unpremeditated offense; it did not occur without a series of lesser crimes preceding it, leading up to its immensity. The prisoner had not stepped from an honest, industrious, law-abiding citizen, with one sudden act, into the role of criminal outcast.

His evolution followed in the footsteps of practically every criminal. The beginning of his crime dated back to early influences; school and boyhood companions; the community influence on his youthful mind; the opportunity to become congenially and successfully engaged in a useful, profitable occupation.

That is the story of crime. It has its roots in small beginnings. CRIME DOES NOT FIND A FERTILE SPOT FOR ITS VICIOUS ROOTS IN A GOD-FEARING, LAW-ABIDING COMMUNITY! A community where LAW AND LAW ENFORCEMENT are honored and respected!

It takes more than an efficient law enforcement unit. It takes the support of every individual citizen to make a one hundred per cent law-abiding community.

Are WE neglecting OUR SHARE in the minor law observances? Let's see that the verdict is NOT GUILTY!

An honest, law-abiding reputation is an important community asset and is worth much to us in

CAMPBELL

BERNHARDT'S
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WHY NOT?—BERNHARDT THE GROCER

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MEALS AT ALL HOURS
CANDIES : CIGARS : CIGARETTES

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Insure With Hyde—Lay Worry Aside

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DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
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Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month. Chris Anderson, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 Meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Fred Getchell, Noble Grand, Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets second and fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

Patriarchial Branch I. O. O. F.
Barnes Encampment No. 77
Meets first and third Wednesday evenings at I. O. O. F. hall in Campbell.
H. A. Pratt,
Chief Patriarch.
E. A. Draper,
Scribe.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Walter Robert Copley, also known as Walter R. Copley, also known as W. R. Copley, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Walter Robert Copley, also known as Walter R. Copley, also known as W. R. Copley, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within six (6) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Executors at the office of Bohnett, Hill & Campbell, rooms 807-812 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 15th day of May, A. D., 1930.

J. C. Ainsley,
Ernest A. Priestley,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Walter Robert Copley, also known as Walter R. Copley, also known as W. R. Copley, deceased.
Bohnett, Hill & Campbell, Attys. for said Executors. (37-38-39-40)

Registrar—But madam, the law requires that I shall record all previous marriages before issuing a new license.

Film Star—Good gracious! And I've got a taxi waiting outside!

WAN-TADS

PIANO

We have in storage near Campbell one baby grand piano of our own manufacture, which we will sell at a big reduction in price rather than stand the expense of returning to San Francisco. $10 per mo. will handle. Send full information to

Name .....
Address .....
City .....

The Baldwin Piano Company
310 Sutter St., San Francisco

Hemstitching — Reasonable. Call evenings. F. Fletcher, 106 No. Central, phone 107-J. 35-42

Beautiful bungalow piano to be sold at once at Campbell. Perfect condition and fully guaranteed. Will take your phonograph or radio as part payment and make most any terms you want on the balance. For lacation and full particulars write Factory Warehouse, 347 13th St., Oakland, Calif. (36-39)

For Rent—Modern 3 rm. and bath cottage on Campbell avenue. See Haliwell & Jones. 1tchg

Furnished house for rent. See O. A. Putnam.

RELIABLE DEALER wanted to succeed C. M. McKnight in Santa Clara County to handle Heberling Products. Excellent opportunity for the right man. Many make $50 to $60 weekly profits. Write quickly for free catalogue.
G. C. HEBERLING COMPANY
Dept. 2676, Bloomington, Ill.
(38-39)

School Notes

Dr. T. W. McQuarrie, president of the State Teachers college will be the chief speaker for the commencement exercises June 13.

The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered Sunday at the Congregational church. There are 68 graduates.

The following is the school ballot for the officers of the term beginning next September.

Student body president, L. Shank and D. Redmond; vice president, D. Bauer; secretary, D. Todd and H. Freitas. Boys' Athletic club president, E. Roger and D. Redmond; vice president, Dan Furtado; secretary, P. Payne.

Girls' League president, L. Loyd; vice president, D. Todd; secretary, V. Anderson.

Junior president, D. Redmond; vice president, S. Rhoten; secretary, E. Carlton.

High sophomore president, L. Mammini; vice president, L. Loyd; secretary, L. Citto.

High freshmen president, P. Sanfilippo; vice president, B. Rambo; secretary, J. Thilgen.

Low freshmen president, P. Farley; vice president, S. Best; secretary, Y. Iwori; reporter, H. Parson.

The four members of the orchestra who sold the most tickets for the concert were given a trip to Mr. Thielke's summer home, near Boulder Creek, last week-end. The party left town Saturday noon and Consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Thielke, Willis Noethig, George Stubbe, Vera Flindt, Marjory Keesling and Mildred Pyle, who had been there since the middle of the week. The trip was one merry time from beginning to end. Of course, with such musicians in the party they could not do without music, so a comb band was organized. The band closed the concert with taps about 12:30 after several intermissions of dancing and eating.

By means of a cup of cold water they were awakened about six the next morning and all went swimming.

They all consumed a good deal of food, as Mrs. Thielke is an excellent cook—and after swimming and hiking and rolling logs, all were ravenously hungry.

The only disappointment of the trip was that Sunday evening came all too soon.

There has been promised another trip next year for the six who sell the most concert tickets.

—Vera Flindt.

Last Wednesday was the annual senior sneak day. They arose early that morning and had breakfast at the Rabissi ranch in the Santa Cruz mountains and from there they went to Santa Cruz and played around and went swimming until noon when a hearty luncheon was taken on by the crowd. Chaperones were Mrs. Payne, Mrs. Bollinger, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Hedegard and Coach Noddin.

Elmer Herschbach took pictures of the group in various poses and stunts and they will be shown at the class night program which will be held next Tuesday, June 10.

Broker—I have bought you 500 shares of common stock, madam.

Mrs. Fitzwalter—Well, I do not want them. What on earth would my friends say if they knew I'd got anything common?

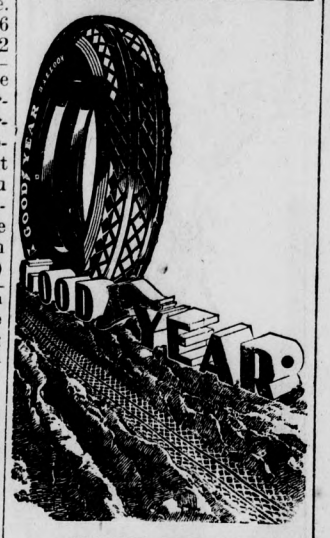
Husband—You accuse me of reckless extravagance. When did I ever make a useless purchase?

Wife—What about that fire extinguisher you bought a year ago. We've never used it once.

Mineral Salts Give Her Tired Hubby New Pep

"My husband took 2 bottles of Vinol. Now he has good appetite and more strength, pep and vigor than he ever had."—Mrs. Ralph Starkey.

Doctors have long known the value of mineral elements iron, Calcium, with cod liver peptone, as contained in Vinol. Nervous, easily tired people are surprised how Vinol gives new strength, sound sleep and a BIG appetite. Gives you more PEP to enjoy life! Vinol tastes delicious. —Shadle's Drug Store.



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Full Oversize Balloons

29x4.40-21	$5.55
29x4.50-20	$6.29
30x4.50-21	$6.35
28x4.75-19	$7.58
29x4.75-20	$7.68
30x4.75-21	$8.25
29x5.00-19	$8.30
30x5.00-20	$8.49
31x5.00-21	$8.79
30x5.25-20	$9.80
31x5.25-21	$10.15
30x5.50-20	$10.59
31x6.00-19	$11.38
32x6.00-20	$11.88
33x6.00-21	$12.24
32x6.50-20	$14.36

—o—

Big Oversize Cords

30x3 Cl.	$4.68
30x3½ Cl. O. S.	$4.98
30x3½ S. S.	$6.50
31x4 S. S.	$8.65
32x4 S. S.	$9.35
33x4 S. S.	$10.15
32x4½ S. S.	$13.35
33x4½ S. S.	$13.85
34x4½ S. S.	$14.50
32x6 (10 ply)	$34.10
36x6 (10 ply)	$37.85

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Opposite Schools
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NEW SHOES
FROM
OLD ONES
Come in and let us tell you what this means.
We do not cobble shoes, we rebuild them.
We use the famous Goodyear Welt System.

THE CAMPBELL SHOE HOSPITAL
Opposite Bank
Campbell, California

Women are welcoming the *all-electric* kitchen

Electricity heats water for 1/2 to 1/3 cent per gallon

WOMEN appreciate the cleanliness and the convenience of the all-electric kitchen. These are two reasons why almost every one of our customers today who is selecting an electric range is also selecting an automatic electric water heater.

Heating water with electricity is practical. Many electric water heaters installed for P. G. and E. customers, over 10 years ago, are still supplying dependable hot water service.

Another reason why women like the automatic electric water heater is that it offers flexibility in operation—

1. You may operate the heater manually — Turn the switch and heat the quantity of water desired and then turn the switch off. This is the most economical method.

2. You may turn the switch on in the morning and leave the heater operate automatically during the day and then turn the switch off for the afternoon or evening.

3. You may leave the switch on all the time and enjoy hot water 100% automatically — day and night. You'll have plenty of hot water at the turn of the faucet. Still, you will never have to watch the heater.

Automatic electric water heaters come complete with insulated storage tank. Or if you like, you can obtain the automatic heater without the tank and attach the heater to your present tank.

For full details telephone or call at our office—or a dealer's store.

Automatic electric water heater for attaching to your present tank.

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PINKY DINKY *and His Gang*

By Terry Gilkison

BUS STOP
PINKY! PLEASE DON'T STARE LIKE THAT
WHISPER
1929 Publishers Autocaster Service
?
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MOTHER! I'M NOT GOING TO SAY ANYTHING! I'M JUST LOOKING!
?
TERRY GILKISON
Pinky Dinky JINGLES!
?
WEEDS
FROM ESTHER GAULKE, REEDSBURG, WIS.
OUR LITTLE GEORGIA ROWE TOOK A SPADE AND HOE TO PLANT A GARDEN FULL OF SEEDS
WHICH GREW UP TO A PATCH OF WEEDS.